



MORRIS
PURE FOODS

The MORRIS SUPREME TEST and WHAT it MEANS to YOU

By an actual cooking and eating test, conducted once each week, Morris & Company proves the goodness of its products. This Morris Supreme Test takes place in our various plants throughout the country. The most careful test in your own home could be no more exacting. Before any ingredient goes into any Morris product it must first pass the critical chemical test in the Morris laboratory.

MORRIS TESTED FOODS

The Morris Supreme Test, made to insure superior flavor, freshness and wholesomeness, is the final check on the patient care used in every Morris operation. The Morris Supreme Test of Hams, Bacon, Lard, Canned Meats, and many other products bearing the Morris trademark means protection for you and your household.

Send today for our new Book—The Morris Supreme Test. A wonderfully interesting story of pure foods in the making, with many unusual and tested recipes. Mailed free—on request.



MORRIS & COMPANY

CHICAGO, U. S. A.

A Few of the Many MORRIS Tested Foods

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Your advertisement inserted in the classified column of

Every Week
and

The Associated Magazines

will prove a profitable investment

Combination Rate, \$3.00 Per Line

Smallest space sold, 4 lines—Largest 12 lines. No fakes or extravagant copy accepted

95 MADISON AVENUE, - NEW YORK
109 NORTH WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO

AGENTS WANTED

WE WILL PAY YOU \$120.00 FOR CONGENIAL work in your own community. Sixty days or less. Man or woman. No capital required. Opportunity for promotion. Spare time may be used. Full particulars free. International Press, 490 Winston Bldg., Phila., Pa.

HELP WANTED

MEN—WOMEN WANTED EVERYWHERE. U. S. Government Jobs. \$75.00 to \$150.00 month. Vacations. Common education sufficient. Write immediately for free list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. O-165, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

AT ONCE! TEN LADIES TO TRAVEL, DEMONSTRATE and sell well established line to our dealers. Previous experience not necessary. Good pay. Railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Department 67, Omaha, Nebraska.

CORPORATIONS

INCORPORATE YOUR BUSINESS IN ARIZONA. Least cost. Transact business, keep books anywhere. Free Laws, By-Laws and Forms. Reference: Any bank in Arizona. Standard Incorporating Company, Box 800, Phoenix, Arizona. Branch Office: Van Nuys Building, Los Angeles, California.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

MR. BUSINESS MANAGER—Do you want to save 9,982 dollars? It would cost you \$10,000 to send even a post card to our million home lessons without the knowledge of music. Send two cent stamp for particulars. Prof. A. M. Lisselle, 1007 13th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

INVENTORS SHOULD WRITE FOR LIST of "Needed Inventions," "Patent Buyers" and "How to Get Your Patent." Sent Free. Randolph & Co., Dept. 142, Washington, D. C.

MUSIC LESSONS

THE FASCINATING HAWAIIAN STEEL GUITAR positively taught in ten lessons without the knowledge of music. Send two cent stamp for particulars. Prof. A. M. Lisselle, 1007 13th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Electrical Engineering Made Easy

The difficult parts of electrical engineering have been simplified. You can now get a thorough, complete course of training right in your own home, reading during spare time.

\$100 to \$300 a Month! These are the kind of positions for which you can qualify. The electrical industries are now only in their infancy.

Men Are Needed All over the civilized world opportunity is calling for Electrical Engineers. Others have heard the call—and today they are drawing big salaries.

Write Today for new book on Electrical Engineering. It contains a vital message for you. Book is free. No obligations. Write for it today—NOW! AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE Dept. E2376 - Chicago, U. S. A.

BECOME A NURSE

WE have trained thousands of women in their own homes to earn \$10 to \$25 a week as nurses. Send for "How I Became a Nurse!"—246 pages with actual experiences. 25 illustrated lesson pages free. Fifteenth Year.

The Chautauque School of Nursing
368 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.



The University of Chicago

HOME STUDY in addition to resident work, offers also instruction by correspondence.

For detailed information address
25th Year U. of C. (Div. 7) Chicago, Ill. Mitchell Tower



Be A Traveling Salesman

Experience unnecessary. Earn Big Pay while you learn. Write for big list of positions open, and testimonials from hundreds of our students who earn \$100 to \$500 a month. Address our nearest office. Dept. 692, NATIONAL SALESMEN'S TRAINING ASSOCIATION Chicago, New York, San Francisco



Latest Model No. 5

Over 500 of these visible L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriters are used in the great Larkins offices to serve our two million customers. Write today for details of our Factory-to-Family easy-to-pay offer on this latest model machine. Easy Payments—30 Days' Trial. Larkins Co. Dept. T.A.E.-918, BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Girl Beyond the Trail

Continued from page 10

burnished glory of her unbound hair; and he held her again close in his arms, kissing her soft lips, her flushed cheeks, her blue eyes, the warm sweetness of her hair. And her lips kissed him.

He looked out over the valley. His eyes were open to its beauty, but he did not see. A vision was rising before him, and his soul was breathing a prayer of gratitude to the missionary's God.

It may be the girl heard his voiceless exaltation, for she whispered:

"You love me a great deal, my Sakewawin?"

"More than life," he replied.

Her voice roused him. For a few moments he had forgotten the cabin, had forgotten that Brokaw and Hauck had existed, and that they were now dead. He held her back from him, looking into her face, out of which all fear had gone.

"We must go now," he said, forcing himself to break the spell. "Two have escaped, Marge. It is possible, if there are others at the Nest—"

His words brought her back to the thing they had passed through. She glanced in a startled way over the valley. Then she shook her head.

"There are two others," she said; "but they will not follow us, Sakewawin. If they should, we will be over the mountain."

She braided her hair as he adjusted his pack. His heart was like a boy's. He laughed at her a joyous disapproval.

"I like to see it—unbound," he said. "It is beautiful."

It seemed to him that all the blood in her body leaped into her face.

"Then—I will leave it that way," she cried softly, her fingers working swiftly in the silken plaits of her braid. Unconfined her hair shimmered about her again. And then, as they were about to set off, she ran up to him with a little cry, and without touching him with her hands raised her face to him.

"Kiss me," she said. "Kiss me, my Sakewawin!"

IT was noon when they stood under the topmost crags of the southward range, and under them they saw once more the green valley with its silvery stream, in which they had met that first day beside the great rock. It seemed to them both a long time ago, and the valley was like a friend, smiling up at them its welcome and its gladness that they had at last returned.

The girl pointed off through the blue haze miles to the eastward.

"Are we going that way?" she asked.

He had been thinking as they had climbed up the mountain. Off there, where she was pointing, were his friends and hers; between them and that wandering tribe of the totem people on the Kwadocha there were no people. Nothing but the unbroken peace of the mountains, in which they were safe. He had ceased to fear their immensity, was no longer disturbed by the thought that in their vast and trackless solitudes he might lose himself forever. After what had passed, their gleaming peaks were beckoning to him, and he was confident that he could find his way back to the Finley and down to Hudson's Hope.

What a surprise it would be to Father Roland when they dropped in on him some day, he and Marge! His heart beat excitedly as he told her about it, described the great distance they must travel, and what a wonderful journey it would be, with that glorious country at the end of it—the Château, home. And—"We'll find your mother then," he whispered.

They talked a great deal about her mother and Father Roland as they made their way down into the valley; and whenever they stopped to rest she had new questions to ask, and each time there was that trembling doubt in her voice: "I wonder if it's true." And each time he assured her that it was.

"I have been thinking that it was

Nisikoos who sent to her the picture you wanted to destroy," he said once. "Nisikoos must have known."

"Then why didn't she tell me?" Marge flashed.

"Because it may be that she didn't want to lose you—and that she didn't send the picture until she knew that she was not going to live very long."

The girl's eyes darkened, and then—slowly—there came the softer glow back into them.

"I loved Nisikoos," she said.

It was sunset when they began making their first camp in a cedar thicket, where David shot a porcupine for Tara and Baree. After their supper they sat for a while in the glow of the stars, and after that Marge snuggled down in her cedar bed and went to sleep. But before she closed her eyes she put her arms around his neck and kissed him good night.

For a long time after that he sat awake, thinking of the wonderful dream he had dreamed all his life, and which at last had come true.

DAY after day they traveled steadily into the east and south. The mountains swallowed them, and their feet trod the grass of many strange valleys. Strange, and yet now and then David saw what he had seen once before, and he knew that he had not lost the trail. They traveled slowly, for there was no longer need of haste; and in that land of plenty there was more of pleasure than inconvenience in their foraging for what they ate.

In her haste in making up the contents of the pack, Marge had seized what first came to her hands in the way of provisions, and fortunately the main part of their stock was a twenty-pound sack of oatmeal. Of this they made bannocks and cakes. The country was full of game. In the valleys the black currants and wild raspberries were ripening luxuriously, and now and then in the pools of the valleys David would shoot fish.

Both Tara and Baree began to grow fat, and with quiet joy David noticed that each day added to the wonderful beauty and happiness in the girl's face, and it seemed to him that her love was enveloping him more and more, and there was never a moment now that he could not see the glow of it in her eyes. It thrilled him that she did not want him out of her presence for more than a few minutes at a time.

They had been ten days in the mountains when, one evening, sitting beside him, she said with that adorable and almost childish ingenuousness which he loved in her:

"It will be nice to have Father Roland marry us, Sakewawin." And before he could answer, she added: "I will keep house for you two at the Château."

He had been thinking a great deal about that.

"But if your mother should live down there—among the cities?" he asked.

She shivered a little, and nestled against him.

"I shouldn't like it, Sakewawin—not for long. I love this—the forests, the mountains, the skies." And then suddenly she caught herself, and added quickly: "But anywhere—anywhere—if you are there, Sakewawin!"

"I too love the forests, the mountains, and the skies," he whispered. "We shall have them with us always, little comrade."

ON the fourteenth day they descended the eastern slopes of the Divide, and he knew that they were not far from the Kwadocha and the Finley. Their fifteenth night they camped where he and the Butterfly's lover had built a noon-day fire; and this night, though it was warm and glorious with a full moon, the girl was possessed of a desire to have a fire of their own, and she helped to add